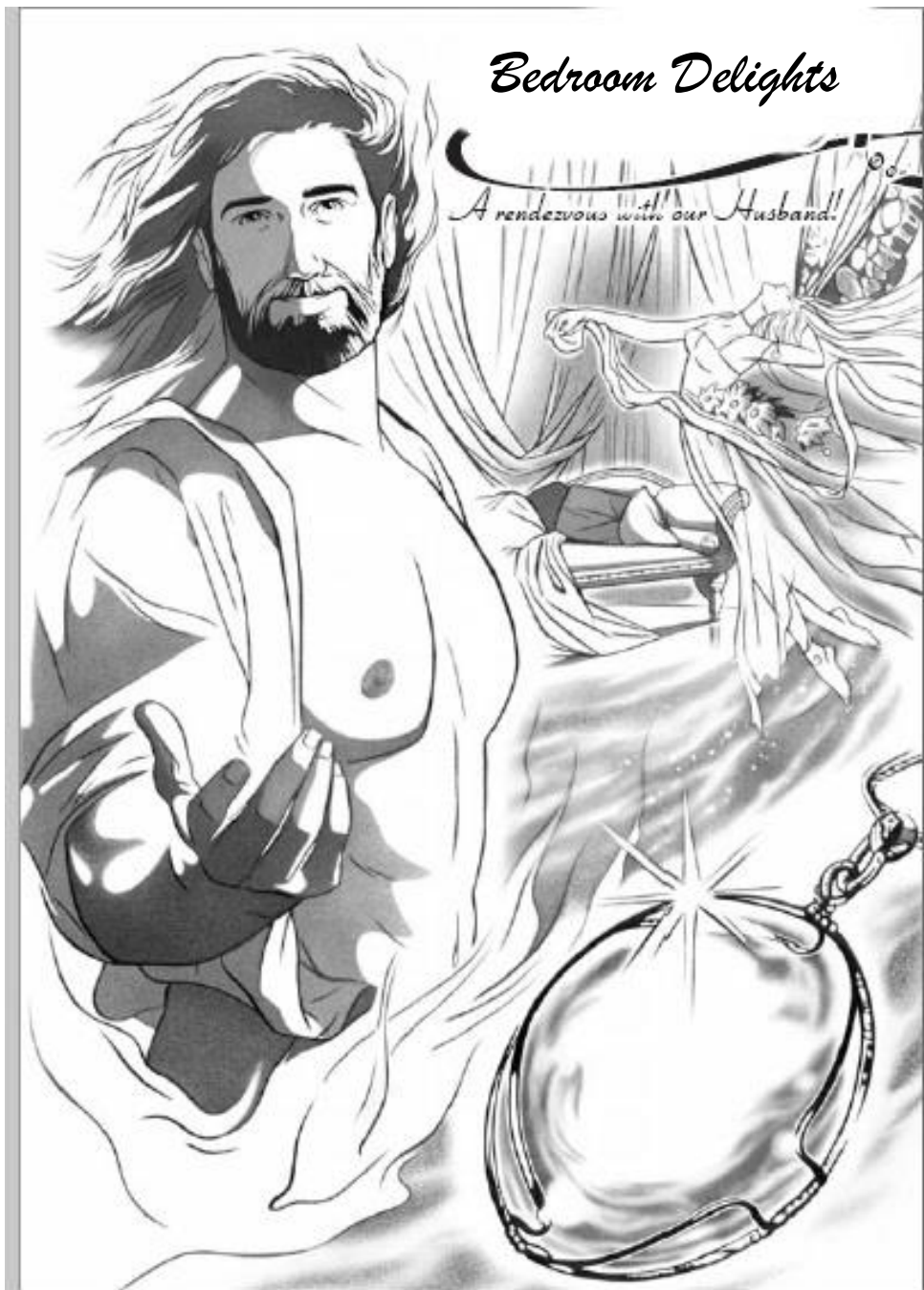


Bedroom Delights

A rendezvous with our Husband.



Part 1

The Bedroom Delights Series_intro & 1-8

THE BEDROOM DELIGHTS SERIES (NOV 2020)

JER.13:11-12 For as the girdle cleaveth to the loins of a man, so have I caused [you] to cleave unto me ... Every bottle shall be filled with wine.

(From Keys Promises booklet:)

Be proud of the gifts I've given to you—loving Me as your Husband, praising Me each day, and committing all things to Me in prayer—because the keys will give you the power to rise above the opinions of man and desire to please Me alone.

As you put Me first, praying, seeking Me, hearing from Me, loving Me, and studying My latest counsel, I will fill you with faith and the power of the Holy Spirit, enabling you to be bold witnesses through the power of the keys.

The keys of revelation part the veil between your world and Mine, and in our times of intimate communion I will reveal to you My secrets.

3-NOV-2020

Introduction:

Behold the Bridegroom cometh—go ye out to meet Him.

(Jesus speaking:) I will open unto you the veil and part it just a bit. You will begin to see the Bridegroom in His passion.

I beckon this way and I call another that way; for there are many keys to a woman's heart. For those that need to see a bit more of Me in the throes of the bed of love, in order to maintain a close

walk with Me, and to keep their link with Me strong, I present to you:

“The Bedroom Series”.

--Some scenarios and settings where any of My passionate brides can meet Me in. I will be there. I have many rooms and many possible appointments and date settings. Here are some to stir your imagination and to let the blood or your love start to throb.

I am wanting you near Me in a million ways. Not just in the love of the body that these settings tantalise you with. But for those who hear the call of love and wish to join Me in these set ups that I have arranged, I will be there, and our love can grow stronger in these days.

There are many ways that our love can grow—like in times of tears and desperation, but also in times of heartfelt, passionate joining of body, mind, and spirit.

Are you lonely? Are you without a physical partner? Don't linger outside the doorway. I pull you in and say, “What about Me? Have you considered Me?” And I'll give you, to your heart's content, all the love you could ever wish for.

And we can love anytime and anywhere. YOU don't have to be in a bedroom, but we can meet in the spiritual bed of love. “Bedroom” is merely a term to indicate passion and union, intimacy, privacy, and pleasure. —A time away with your sweet dear one.

--With undying passion, your Mate forever.

(Jesus speaking, to bride channel:) This “Bedroom Series” is for you and I to share—with each other, and with those who wish to know

Me in this intimate way. Lie down and let Me love you, then the pen will move quickly, filled freshly with the seeds of paradise.

4-Nov-2020

Intimate message from Jesus to His Bride

I'm coming in from behind you. You don't see Me. You don't see My form. You don't even know what a "God" really is. But you simply heard Me say, "I want you"; and you responded with a welcoming "Even so, come quickly, Lord Jesus."

I'm sorry you can see Me just yet, for the vessel of your spirit must be purified and made ready to receive My Holy nature in its entirety. But You can see a reflection of Me when you face forward into My Word, which is like a pool of refreshing and cleansing waters.

In the pool we go. I hold you tenderly and firmly, and over the rippling water's surface you see something that resembles Me; a similitude, something like Me, a resemblance. And you want Me.

One day we are going to look one another in the face, and that day is coming sooner by the day. But you do want to be purified and purged of as much of this world and its tarnishing ways before you meet Me face to face.

So lie down in the waters now and face the sky. Let the purging and cleansing wash through your whole being.

You are becoming more and more Mine every time you enter into these cleansing waters.

First, I draw you to Me through a loving embrace, and I make you want Me more than anything else. Then I gently take you into to the

waters of love, waters that sprang from My heart that is filled with love. Then you let go of all that was foul in My sight.

See, I didn't wait until you were all clean and shiny before showing My love to you. I had to be someone you trusted, and then you knew the waters could be trusted. And in we went.

It's always a "we" experience.

When you endure times of testing and you let My Words be the healer and the guide, the comfort and your companion, then you are being renewed and washed and cleansed.

We emerge from the water and dry out on the side in the sunshine of peace and tranquillity. You still do not see Me all the way in My form, for your eyes are as the eyes of one whose eye glasses have been removed, and whose eyes have been in water a long while. You still can't see clearly, though you are looking at Me. For I am reserving the full on, in colour, in full lighting view for a day that is to come.

But you can feel Me and because we have been through the waters together, you feel you know Me more and can trust Me, and you love being in My arms.

But we can't say resting here forever, for there is more to be cleansed. I take you in again, and daily we wash with the water of My promises, My words, My tears and prayers. And each time that we spend in the pond of passion for the Word of God, the more you become like Me, and the more I can join in closer union with you.

Careful now, watch your step, the waters get deep real fast. We'll enter this deep part of the pond together. The water is sometimes turquoise, and other times a maroon-red like the colour of wine. Other times it looks like liquid light flowing and washing all around

you. And sometimes all of these, each flowing around and through you.

You face Me as we go under the surface. The image you see is the clearest form of Me yet. But I had to get you to this point first of all. It took some time, and mostly a whole lot of yielding on your side. But here we are, in each other's arms, swimming in love, in light and in passion, and you are being healed and deeply satisfied.

Of course you still have yet to see Me in all My radiance. But that too will come with a step by step yielding to Me and wanting to have My passion fill every part of you, discarding all else that would keep Me away.

Now, under these gentle waves, you say, once again, "Yes! Yes, Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, I want You. I want you more than anything or anyone. I let go of all that hinders Your full entry into my being. Take me, and fill Me with the liquid light that I now am swimming in."

You know, the more you dedicate yourself and your heart to Me, the more unlike the world you will be, and the more you will stand out, and yes, you will be persecuted for it as well.

But so was I. And that will make two of us. And two makes a pair.

Won't we have some great times of deep discussion in the life that is to come, for you will have been touched with some of the deep things that My heart likewise has felt. And unity of heart and mind we can know.

Thank you for truly walking with Me.

I'm going to get you clean, and one step at a time we'll go deeper, until you are filled and surrounded with the light and essence of Heaven—the very Spirit of God, one with you.

And that for Me is really thrilling. That is when I truly get My high.

5-NOV-2020

Setting1:

(Jesus speaking:) I take you to the closet—of My choice and making—to select from it anything you'd like to wear. Then it's to the dining room we go, a splendid place in My big palace of love. This palace has so many rooms, and each one is set up to grant heart's wishes and times of intimate extasy.

I sit you at the table in a gentlemanly fashion. I do know the way to the heart of My bride. Then treat after treat is served us at the table—many dishes you have never seen or heard of. But each specially prepared for us to share.

Nearby is a cosy fire glowing, and over to the side a few musicians are playing. The harp is a special touch for this evening. We rise from eating and drinking to our heart's content, but still feeling very comfortable. Up we go to sway in each other's arms along with the music.

It's then that I begin to pull out some secret desires out of your heart. In My wooing yet forthcoming way I get you to open up and reveal many things that are in your soul.

When the music is ended, I escort you through the arched doorway into a sitting room, where there is a piano and various types of seats. Interestingly enough, some things in this room take on a

striking resemblance to some of the things you just admitted were desires of yours.

You smile, almost bashfully. My willingness to fill your fantasies is very uniting and humbling too. How did I know this in advance? Or perhaps it was created as we spoke? Or maybe, just maybe, I was the one who created not only the setting, but also placed the desires in you to match My design.

It is here that we play, in all sorts of ways.

But all through the event you sing to Me. You sing and sing love song after love song. And as if magically, the piano plays the music along with you singing.

By the end of the evening, there is hardly more that could have been done in this room, with this setting, than we have explored. We find ourselves at last, beside the fireplace, in a very casual yet totally intimate embrace, sipping a glass of heavenly wine, and very, very happy with what has just transpired.

You are on My mind, day in and day out. And there is more that I wish to do with you than you'll ever know in a life time. I'm just hoping we can get started on a few of ways I'd like to share My love and passion with you.

5-Nov-2020

Setting 2:

(Jesus speaking:) "Come with Me out to the field, My Bride, My lovely one," I tug your hand, and off we go.

Yes, we'll have to leave the house and all that it contains, behind. No, there's not kitchen work or laundry options out in the field. And there isn't even a bed, or your books to read. But there is Me. So

come, leave all else behind out of your mind, and let the sun light on you.

I see you have left your shoes at the door of your cottage, and you are running free through the grass as I whisk you away.

Now we sit and kneel in the grassy field, bathing in the sunlight. There's nothing else that captures our mind and imagination—just the smiles on each other's faces. I smile at you, like I have nothing else and no one else on My mind right now. And you look into My face and give Me that heart-warming look that I so love, that tells Me I'm the only one You are thinking about.

I kiss your hand, and then curl you into My arms, cradling you as you rest, still gazing at one another. I sing you a sweet love song as I hold you in this relaxing embrace. Dreamily you actually do fall asleep, but I keep holding you, and holding you. I want you to see, when you awake, that you have always been with Me; that I am still holding you.

After a brief heavenly rest, you do open your eyes again as you feel the gentle rocking; the rocking that you fell asleep with, as I held you.

“Hi, sweet darling,” I say, and see your smile beam out again.

When you sit up you see that beside us now is a picnic all spread and ready. No bugs can disturb us in this meadow of love and freedom, and the food is still fresh. We lie down on our sides, on opposite sides on the blanket, nibbling on the food that we share between us.

I hand you a taste of this and that to try out. I know each thing at this spread, as I created it and planned it. Some things you are familiar with, but they have a different twist or something new about them. And there are some parts to this meal that you are

completely unfamiliar with, but I give you samples of them so you can start to get used to the new taste. Who knows, these things may one day be your absolute favourite. But you've got to take a first try and taste.

When the meal is complete, I have some fairy angels take away the top layer of the picnic table cloth and all that was on it. Now all that is left is a fuzzy and soft blanket we are lying on.

I look at you lying there, on your side, with your head toward the side of the blanket where My feet are, and visa versa. You have your one knee propped up. We look over at each other and move it closer to the center, close enough to touch and kiss in a special, intimate and delicious way. A lovely dessert to end the meal.

You are raptured and in extasy; and the love you share with Me is beautiful indeed.

You had to leave all your troubles and concerns behind, and run freely into the light with Me. Then you rested in My arms, and soon enjoyed tasty nourishment and companionship with Me. Then pleasure and full joy enraptured you.

You had to take the first step, after hearing the invitation and feeling the tug on your hand, to come. But once you took that step away and out into freedom with Me, your Bridegroom, then the rest was up to Me. And in this field of faith and freedom you were loved and cared for in numerous ways.

Come again sometime? It'll never be exactly the same. The thrills will be new and varied, but always delightful. But you can't bring along a load of laundry or some knitting, or a bowl of spotty apples to cut, or some other task. Just you, free and only there for Me. Then I'll return the favour and give you My full attention, and pleasure you in special ways.

--Written in December 1996 (21 years old)

I'm tired and spent, the day's been long,
Yet there rings within a true love song.
You're my heart's melody.
Oh, Darling please be near me!

I lift my soul to You above,
You fill me with Your dearest love.
You come to Me, I hold You tight,
"Let's love, Dear, though it's late tonight."

I'll put on the perfume of my desire for You.
I will disrobe and put on humility too.
We'll kiss and caress with words that are dear.
We'll love so great it's like You're here.

Take me as Your yielded Bride,
Let me feel You deep inside.
Melted with You Lord our tender lips can meet.
I want You to fill and make me complete.
Lord I crave Your Love with all my soul.

Give Me Your seeds, Your Golden seeds.
For them I hunger, they're what I need.
Take me, Jesus, take all of me.
I'm raptured in such ecstasy!

Tender embraces, affection in Your eyes.
Kisses with such passion, loving, gentle sighs.

The love making of the Spirit is so deep and true.
For the way that You love me, thrills me through and through.

--Written in December 1997 (22 years old)

Fair maiden, I sit here on My fine steed,
Waiting to lift you and bid you God speed.
Off we will ride 'till morning meets night,
'Till start light twinkles an unearthly light.
We'll do our God's bidding, and follow His plan,
Together we'll do it, as woman and man.
With My fine arms holding you dear,
Rhythmically riding, I feel you so near.
Each stride makes Me want to mount your darling frame,
I send you, I thrill you, you call out My name.
I hear it echo through the golden sky,
We dismount, embrace and in ecstasy lie.
You won't be the same, when I'm through with you,
I'll excite your thoughts, and you'll want Me to,
Lay with a passion each inch of your bod
Naked and panting for My sexy rod.
You'll want Me inside you to ravish again
Ever more thrilling than all sons of men.
[I tell you My love, you are always with Me],
[In the spirit so wild to love-make so free]
Free as ever the wind blows the trees
It softly caresses with a tender breeze.
You felt its presence blow through the air
Though you see it not, you know it was there.

Loving you greatly I come in your soul,
Enchanted, ecstatic, you are made whole.
Oh, won't you let Me love you, My friend,
Take your dear hand and each broken strand mend?
I want to make you and fill you with love.
I know I can be all that you've dreamed of.
So ride with Me now, 'till the dusk sees the light,
We'll writhe with a passion, in pleasures all night.
'Till the doves coo the morn and the moonlight fades,
And we rise with new strength from the love
that we've made.
For the new day we'll mount on our horse,
Carry out our commission, and follow our course.

6-Nov-2020

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

I look into My special crystal, the one I keep for dreaming up fantasies with you, My sweet one. I look into it and imagine what it would be like to love with you this way or that. It's a beautiful crystal, like those growing and extending out; and it's colourful too.

I look in it and I fantasize about you. And then I plan to have those thoughts transmitted into your mind or into the thoughts of others who pass them on. I can't wait to be with You, so I make compensations for us in this time apart.

I then breathe life into this crystal and it expands and comes to life. It is like you have stepped out of your world and are in Mine; out of the crystal and are before Me. You are no longer as a little image, but a living, life-size form. And this large image I have of you, really can feel and see things. Whatever I do with this spiritual being that

is in My presence, so does your body and mind on Earth feel and see in some way.

If I want to make it be that it's like you are in more than one place at a time, I have the pleasure of doing so. But this image of you in front of Me is more like your spirit visiting, though your body remains on Earth. There is much about the way the spirit of mankind works, that you don't know about. The things you can do and can't do, and what I just might allow.

Why would King David have said, "My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God," (Psalm 84:2) if he didn't have a trip sometimes to those courts? He knew what he was talking about. That's how he could make it through the severely trying times.

I want you to keep a log, a diary of sorts, of some of the trips that I allow you to take into My tabernacle, the land of the Paradise of the Living God. It's good to review these at times when you are feeling somewhat dry and parched from living on planet "waste-land and woes". You need to keep your eyes upward. This "Heavenly Vision" is going to keep pulling you out of the dregs that the world tries to muck you up with.

Look up and see what Heaven has for you. Write it down, even just a little note in a book to remind yourself; and then review it from time to time. The God you serve will become all the more real to you then. And your vacuum for experiences in the Spirit will bring such things your way.

6-Nov-2020

Setting 3:

“Oh what a fluffy bed! So many pillows!” you think.

You and I are playful enjoying this large canopied bed. There are so many big and fluffy pillows, we are nearly covered by them. I tickle you with a soft and fluffy item, almost like it’s a ball of feathers. You are laughing and we are just having a funny, nearly silly time.

It’s so good to at last be laughing again. The last lesson we worked on together was tough, and you almost didn’t think you could make it. You actually did stall and stop for a while, before finishing it, but now we are just relaxing.

I’m hovering over you now, looking into your eyes with a smile. You know there is more than laughs to be enjoyed in this special bed, and you are happy to move on to the next course, when I am ready. You just want to flow with the fun, and go at My pace.

I reach over to the bedside table with My one free arm, and pour a glass of an amber coloured drink.

“You are going to need this,” I say, with a twinkle in My eyes.

You know what that means. It means I have zones to take you that reach beyond what your mind and heart would normally explore. With this drink, you let go of what would hold you back, and you enter a new zone of paradise.

“Come,” I say, as you sit up a bit and let Me touch this drink to your lips. –For to drink and to come away into more freedom of My Spirit, is one and the same. To drink is to come with Me. To let the drink enter your lips, is to take a step through a door and enter a new level of the Spirit.

That is why so many people don't know hardly more than they can see and feel on this Earth—they haven't sipped of the life-liberating wines of Heaven. Their minds haven't been opened. They think they are open-minded, but it's like opening the door to a shallow store room; it doesn't go anywhere. So what if the door to their carnal mind is open, there isn't room there for much to be placed. The air is stuffy and there is no through-way to the rest of their spirit and being. It stops there.

But when you open up your heart and mind to the wine of God's bottle, then it opens up new places. In some ways it eats away and seeps in and creates tunnels and passage ways for more wine to flow through and go into your truly open soul. Like they say about some drinks on earth "it goes to your head", well, the wines of God go right to your heart.

If your lips are closed and you are looking the other way when a glass of pure, tantalizing drink from God's Spirit is offered to you, you'll never, ever truly be "open minded". You have to drink the life-giving liquid, even just starting with a taste. Then it gets to work opening you up for more, and for the new.

Take Me in, and take in what I offer.

You look into My eyes with the most erotic and desirous look as you open your mouth and take in a sip. It's as if you are taking another part of Me in. I have to look away for a moment or I might just lose control. But I have to give you time; I want to let you take it all a step at a time. Something about the way you drank it was so receptive and inviting, I practically climaxed just watching you drink the wine of Heaven.

Then you take another sip and again another. The way you open your mouth and let the Heavenly drink in, and look at me while doing so, and show Me how you are swallowing it with pleasure and

are not going to stop until the full glass has been taken in, is just ecstatic for Me.

You then tip the glass to get the very last droplets to pour out. You use your tongue to try to get out more, licking the glass. You look at Me with a look of thirst; a look of “is that all” and you let your eyes glance over, indicating to the bottle that you want more.

To take another glass would mean that you want to go twice as deep into the realm of the spirit, and be twice as wild in love with Me. In some ways it’s like Elisha wanting twice the power.

I think about it for bit. But I chose to think about it while savouring the moment. I fill another cup of yours, instead, with the potent bottle of powerful liquid of Heaven that I pour into you from Myself.

I first select a bottle of oil from the other side of the bed. It has a bit of the scent and flavour of anise seed. I place some on your hands, and you rub it on the entrance to your secret place and you rub some on to My rod of pleasure, and then we are melted as one, together. I slip into you and before too long a marvellous explosion takes place. “Thou anointest my head with oil” “my cup runneth over.” (Psa. 23:5)

But when that is complete, more than once, you haven’t forgotten about the bottle of tingling and life-giving wine. You want more. And I am more than happy to take you to the next level.

“Glug, glug,” goes the sound as I pour it. You lick your lips in anticipation, ready and completely abandoned to take in and to explore what I offer next.

6-Nov-2020

Setting 4:

(Jesus speaking:) It's sandy and hot and wild out in this desert wilderness place. Come into the cave I have prepared for you and I to get shelter. I know these places well. I lived on earth and walked through the difficult-to-survive-in terrain.

Here, I have some water in a stone vessel. It has kept cool and will be refreshing for you. Your lips look rather blistered. The sun sure was hot. You tried to cover yourself with the wraps I did provide for you as we travelled this last part of the journey, until we made it to this place of rest.

Let Me kiss away the wounds. My lips are magic. When I kiss the wounds on your lips from the dry desert wind and sun, instantly they are transformed and receive healing.

“Hey,” you say. “I thought this was a desert cave.” And it was. But something else happened magically when I kissed you. The bare rock cave that looked dry and dusty, and donned several spider webs, suddenly changed in to a palace of sorts.

“What happened here?” you wonder. No longer what it used to be—though outside around the cave, the life-sapping desert is still there. However, now rather than webs, fine cloths and tapestries hang to decorate. Rather than desert dust, there is gold and sparkly dust, like fine diamonds on the cave's floor.

Rather than a stone slab to call a bed or couch, it has been replaced by a thick rug and soft cushions to rest on. Now, rather than water only, a punch-like drink with fruit, is in some of the many stone vessels. Rather than ragged and torn, worn-out, faded and dust-filled clothing, you are in a fine dress fit for a princess—and I am dressed elaborately as well, in royal attire.

As we sit on the cushions, we hold up our golden wine glasses to toast to yet another victory that has been won. This time of celebration was better, far better than you imagined.

Before too long we are feeling pretty happy, and certainly relaxed. Rather than an empty hole for a door of the cave, the golden, ornate, jewel-studded doors are tightly shut. We are safely in, and have nothing but wild revelry and a hearty hungering for love to be filled. There is nothing else to do, and not one else but the two of us in this lavish place.

The wine helped us focus and explode with earnest passion. And all we want to do is love each other in all the ways we can.

For music we have the sounds of our voices echoing out with peals of pleasure and extasy. For perfume, the smell of each other in passionate heat. For entertainment, the sight of one another's displays of desire in special ways, like a show put on for one another—and the mirrors on the ceiling and some that are around help to add to this visual entertainment. For food, we taste one another in all good ways—and find that love is a hearty enough feast. For sleep... we don't need it, but for brief rests that merely serve to heighten and awaken our desires to begin once again in this dance of loving passion—all completely alone. Nothing else to do but dance the dance of love, in a multitude of ardent, royal ways.

Setting 5:

(Bride speaking:) I awoke with You, Jesus on my mind. It really wasn't hard to—as I woke with your loving honey-filled rod exploding in my mouth, pressing Yourself in and out of my thirsty, responsive lips. What a way to wake!

I look up at Your eyes, after mine are fully opened. They twinkle with that smile You give me. I can't describe it, but it's like a ray of light that goes right through me and touches my heart. It makes me crazy with a love that would be in love with you forever and ever.

(Jesus speaking:) Usually I wait until you are ready or indicate that You want more of Me. But I knew you were so tired last night, Honey, that even if you'd wanted to revel with Me in the bed of love, you just couldn't move, much less do all that you thought I deserved; all that you wanted to show Me.

I knew you wanted to love and love Me, and so I wasted no time. The full day and all its activities would be on once again, and with it the river of activity would push you along.

All I needed was a little relief, and all you needed was a moment of tenderness and freedom with Me.

We can, in the future, make up for time lost, while you are working in the fields hard now. We can do the long lovings later on. But now, while you need to run hard and fast, for people need you, if your heart desires loving times with Me, I can see to it that we "fit it in" one way or another.

I hold you now in an embrace as you stand before Me. I look into your eyes. You can tell that there are two competing strong desires in My eyes. One desire is to say to you, "Forget everything and let's just get our fill of love; I don't want you to have to work a single second more". And the other desire in My eyes is the great need for

the harvest to be taken in. I need your hands and willingness to do it.

So with great will power, I hold your upper arms and unclasp us from our embrace and say, with a twinkle in My eyes that shows how I crave you, “Go!” and I give you a nudge to get on your way.

We both know where we’d rather be. But that will only be as deeply fulfilling as it could be once the job is done. We both have work to do. I see you pick up your sickle as you give one last glance into My face, as if to check one last time: “You want me to go... or are you going to change your mind and call Me suddenly back?”

But I am resolved and resolute. I stand there with My arms crossed, and look like a strong work overseer. My lips then form the word once again, “Go”. And so you turn and do your Lord’s bidding.

“Hey,” I say, “I’m waiting for you.”

You know with this that I am counting the moments, and hoping you will do quick work, so the consummation of full joy can come at last.

When the tiring day ends and you collapse on the cloth that is covering your reapings, guarding it with your life, you again fall fast to sleep. But when you awake in the night and see the stars overhead, you feel strong hands beginning to massage oil into your tired muscles. You see Me there, serving My servant.

You change from a servant at that moment, to the single object of My passion. I’m not going to tire you out with passion-filled hours, but simply am there to bring renewal to your soul and mind and body; and remind you that I am counting the moments until the time of full pleasure can and will be ours. Every bit of harvest gathered means all the sooner we can be relaxing in utter joy in each other’s embrace.

(From Keys Promises booklet:)

Love Me intimately, calling on the power of the keys, and it will enhance and magnify My promises unto you, My intimate brides.

As you receive messages from Me, call on the keys of the Fifth Dimension. Through their great power, you tap into a world of knowledge, insight, wisdom, power, enlightenment, words, pictures, faith, expressions, and love.

There is no emptiness in your heart that I cannot fill. Call on the keys of My righteousness and I will fill your spirit to overflowing, and great will be your joy.

When you are lonely or heartbroken, call out to Me and I will fill you with My key power of love that will put joy and comfort in your heart in place of sadness and despair.

Lovin' His Power

(Excerpt from personal diary—words to Jesus after a time of intimate connection. --23-NOV-2001)

I felt you more closely than I ever have before. I could feel Your thoughts, hear Your wishes, nearly touch You. You were so close and there with me... Things weren't the same for me after that. Something changed in me. I no longer struggled to use the Keys, but wanted to, with everything that was within me. I was in love with the Keys, and held them so close to my bosom, cherishing them dearly... Your voice was so clear in my mind. There was no doubt what You were thinking and saying. Your words washed into my mind without struggle, even unsought out. It made me feel You so close...

It thrills me the way You so desire me, and don't ever get Your fill of me. I love to love You with a passion, time and again. You truly satisfy me. You let me in on a secret, something wonderful. You let me know that you capture the vision, the experience, the passion, the moment, of my loving, and save that memory, that picture, to look at and to be reminded of. Sort of like a photo, except a living, live capture of each intimate time with You. Each time is that precious to You. Thank You for loving me in such Heavenly ways. I love Your love. –Forever I'm Yours.

From Jesus to His Bride (in 1998)

(Jesus speaking:) Let Me whisper into your ear the words that will send your spirit high. The love of God, through the Words of Jesus His Son, entering into your soul. I will send you, whispering into your ears. Feel My breath upon your ear, let Me send you this way. ...

I want you to feel and to know an eruption of the spirit, and abandonment. I want you to let go. Let go of your past. Let go of your shortcomings. Let go of all that holds you back, all that makes you feel condemned. All that makes you wish you were more; that you could do better. All this I cast away to nothingness, to dissolve as meaningless worries that evaporate. I will hold you, My love, look into your eyes, tell you how you are My sweetest, most precious treasure, that I'd have given the whole world, given of everything that one would consider meaningful, all to gain you, to gain your affections.

I want to be one with you, more and more. Oh, darling, cast aside all that troubles you. Worry not about anything at all, in these moments now that we share. Cast it all away. Join Me in the freedom of My love. For I have made you. So, can you, dear?

7-NOV-2020

Setting 6:

(Jesus speaking:) I'd woken you through the night, much to your delight, as we slept under the stars. We awake with the sun rising now over the ocean waves. The beach was our bedroom for the night. The waves are now beginning to tickle our feet.

"Lap upon me, oh Love of God; wash over me. Make me wet and washed, and surrounded and filled with Your love," you, My darling bride say.

The touch of the waves on you and the look in My eyes causes these feelings to bubble out with loving words of desire.

As the sun rises, so does the Son of God rise upon you. As the light shines out over the land, so does My love and passion spread itself all over the one I gave My life for. The sounds of our voices telling each other of our love for one another, and ringing out in praise, blends with the birds' morning songs. All creation is declaring the goodness of God.

You quote the familiar words from the 23rd Psalm, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life..." For you are glad that I personally give these things to you.

I then speak and say the next part of the passage to you:

"And you will dwell in the house of your Lord, forever."

With this, you feel the sense of it—how I am inviting you to be My wife and to live with Me in the Paradise of God forever and ever. It is a heavy invitation and promise. It hits your heart deeply. You don't know whether to smile or cry, to laugh, or to cling to Me and cry tears of gratitude. You feel like doing it all.

Of course, you've known that you would live with Me forever, but somehow the way I said it, in person, hits you like a wave. It really, really is awesome to imagine that I have a place for you, and you will always be Mine.

Thank you, darling love for lingering with Me through the night, though darkness now falls. The morning will come, and light will spread over the land, and you will be Mine, all Mine, at last for eternity.

Setting 7:

(Jesus speaking:) I see you sitting at the edge of the big bed, your feet soaking in a royal foot soak bowl. There are gems and jewels, precious stones, and colourful marbles of glass in the water. You are rubbing your feet on them and relaxing.

I come and kneel down, meeting your gaze as you are looking down toward your feet. I am naked, and so are you, besides the cloth that is delicately draped around you, like a sash, rather decoratively.

I hold a towel and begin to dry your feet. Then I oil them and massage away every bit of tension that was there. Then I move on up to your lower legs. As I anoint your lower legs with oil and deftly, firmly massage them, you are feeling so good, so very relaxed.

These legs have taken so many steps for Me—both in this world in service for Me, and also in spirit and yieldedness to do things in My way. I'm going to show honour to the legs and feet that have given time and again for Me, to do My bidding.

Then I invite you to a bath, a full bath. You think it might be a small one, and you wonder how we'd both fit in it, but you don't have to wonder. When I open the door to the adjoining bathroom, you see it is fit for two. Just perfect.

There are bubbles and flowers floating on the top. The tap just keeps pouring down, keeping the water stirred up and warm and flowing—like a waterfall that just keeps pouring in. There are beautiful rocks, gems, and shells decorating it, as well as candles lit, on the edges. The smell given from the oil candles makes you melt into My arms.

No wonder I was naked, you think, I had planned this warm bath and had it all ready.

So into it we step. First standing while embracing, enjoying it one bit at a time. Then we kneel in the water, facing each other, kissing and enjoying this time of intimacy. At last we lie down, side by side on the reclining backrest, with warm bubbly water coming up to our necks.

I look then into your eyes, as the candle light's warm glow makes you look so inviting and brings out an extra shine.

“Wanna do something fun?” I say.

This takes you a bit by surprise, as you thought, first of all, that the massage at the bedside was pleasure a plenty. Now this bath is so very enjoyable. But I always have new ways to pleasure you, on My mind. You are My playground, My wife, My honey, you are enjoyment to Me. I've always got something new and fulfilling and thrilling to do with you. But you have to be game for it, or it's no fun.

If you enjoy it, so will I.

You nod a yes. You really do want Me to get to My heart's content from our times together.

“Close your eyes,” I then say. And you do.

When you are told to open them, you see what you felt—that the bubbles transformed into clouds! We are no longer in a bath of water, but a cloud, also made of droplets of heavenly water, and fluffy.

You aren't use to being able to float on a cloud, but you relax. It's happening and it's fun.

Why did I want you here? I like to pull you out of the realm that you are so accustomed to being in, to let you experience things more in My realm. Bit by bit I get you more and more used to being where I dwell, where nothing really is impossible, and all things are possible if you believe.

I can transform anything from your world there into something of a heavenly nature, also. And I don't just mean in spirit, as in a spiritual trip into the realm of glory—such as bubbles and baths changing into fluffy clouds to revel in love on. But really, anything you actually have there, a physical thing, I can transform it, when it's needed, into something heavenly and really good for you.

If I could turn water into wine, and make blind eyes to see, I can change what you are holding or wearing or driving in, to be whatever is needed—or just for the Heaven of it.

When you are loving Me deeply and freely, without strings attached, anything can happen. I will provide and care for you, when you are My bride.

And I don't even have to have something to work with, in the physical realm either—after all I made it all out of nothing to begin with. —Even you. I formed you out of dust and breathed life into you. I can and will continue to make something out of nothing. So if you feel you aren't much to work with, don't worry, I can transform you too, and do with you whatever I need. We are perfect for each

other. You need Me, and I can and want to do all kinds of things for you and with you.

So, what water do you need to solidify so you can walk on it to get you out of a tight spot? Or what solid piece of something do you need to dematerialise so you can get through it? As long as you are in My will, doing My work, asking for My power alone to do the work for you and with you, I'll take action in the most effective ways.

But, I'll tell you, that most of the “miracles” and special things that I'll do, and have done for you in your walk with Me, you never noticed or will never fully see, as you'd be too overwhelmed and unable to rightly focus on your mission there. I can point it out to you one day if you wish—but it will take a long time, as your life—a life fully given to Me—has so many things, special and what you call “supernatural” things that I do and have done.

So praising Me all the time is really the wisest thing you can do. Because, you see, I am constantly doing things for your good. –Just as constant as the heartbeat I have given you.

On this cloud now, we play. It's edible, like fluffy creamy desert. It vibrates and stimulates every part of your body. We can hide in it like it's a very big wrap-around quilt. I can rub a handful of it all over your silken skin as if it's the best body lotion, and as it soaks into you, you are hydrated in heavenly ways, so you can run and not be weary, walk and not faint. And your skin takes on a new shine; you keep receiving the youth of God's Spirit.

We use the cloud bits as if they were snowballs and playful toss them one at another. But when they hit, they magically vanish and are absorbed and assimilated. When a ball of this cloud hits you, you feel loving electric vibes and feelings all over your body. And

this heightens your sensitivity to more. So when another one hits on you and is absorbed, you feel it all the more.

The love sensations, the feelings of being loved, are strong and intense, and get more so with each ball of cloud. Until eventually when one hits, you start squealing out more and more. There is no way to express the sudden burst of love power that is sent into you unless you call out with sounds of ecstasy.

Then, at last, I bring us back in to that beautiful bath, and we engage in loving intimacy, until we are ready to enter the bedroom, where more and more love is known. Good thing there is no clock in there, or you'd need a calendar really. It's like days go by. We just can go on and on—as I keep taking you to new places and then back here again to explore such deeply fulfilling and yet playful love as well.

I really am capable of being everything and anything you want, when I am stirred to give you My deep love.

Setting 8:

(Jesus speaking:) I want to love with you right where you are now; right there.

Picture Me standing or sitting or holding you there, in whatever way I could best fit in. And this is a sample of how I do want you to fit Me in to every part of your life, no matter what you are doing.

Think of it this way. You see someone doing a puzzle, and they are nearly done, but there are several missing pieces. You have the pieces in your hands. You say to them, "I have what you are missing. It will be complete if you take what I can give you."

What if they say, “Oh, no, I’ll be fine. I’ll just keep looking.” But you know they will never find what is missing, because you have them—and there is only one copy of that puzzle.

So either those holes will always be empty, or they will try to draw that part of the picture and make some fake puzzle pieces to fill in the gaps. —Or they will get wise and reach out for the real ones that will fill the places that are empty.

And so it is with you and Me. I alone can fill certain places in your life, in your day, in your heart. But if you try to go ahead and get along without Me, it will always feel like something is missing. I am the missing element in so many parts of a person’s life. I set it up that way.

So, what are you doing right now? Or are about to do next? Imagine that I am there, whispering to you, helping to assist you, and wanting to be one with you.

What kind of love do you need to feel? Is it a fun-and-friendship love? Or a cry-on-My-shoulder, support? Or a romantic, sweep-you-off-your-feet lover? Or do you just need someone to listen to you, while you tell Me all your fears and hopes for the future?

I’ve got My eye on you, and I’m aching to fit in to whatever you are doing, and to be a close soul mate for you. I really have no other option. You are My option for a mate, for a companion, for a friend. Will you be this for Me today? I am so craving to be it for you.

I take your hand and kiss it; I take My hands and wipe your tears away. I hold you close and show you that we just fit so nicely together.

And then, after you have let Me be there with you, doing whatever you are doing, I might invite you to My place for awhile. Wanna come?

I've got it all set up and the only piece of the puzzle of My life that is missing is you. I can meet you there on Earth, in your setting, and usually that is where we meet. But you can, while still on planet Earth, meet Me for brief visits here. It helps take the edge off, for the both of us, in the meantime.

It won't seem so long then, the wait, and time will go by much more quickly for you, while you labour on in the fields of service.

When I hear you knock on My door, of our special room in Heaven, I fling the door open, and wrap you in a fervent embrace. And it just gets better from that moment on. All your troubles are left outside where they belong, and your smile gets more and more genuine. It reflects the love that bubbles out from My soul into yours.

(From my personal diary—a Bride speaking to Jesus about a time in the spirit together. --18-JUL-2005)

Sensation

The tantalizing, energizing waters of pleasure, even just a few drops sprinkled on me, stir me to such passion. It causes me to feel an overwhelming feeling of tingling pleasure, as if every part of me is climaxing. There was a pool of this Heavenly water. And I lay beside it. You leaned over Me with a sparkle in Your eyes, as you dipped Your hand into the pool and sprinkled it on me. You knew what it would do, the electric energy and enjoyment and focused passion I would feel. You then began to rub more water over my body. I was feeling such pleasure in my whole being, and such tingling of this Heavenly loving.

There was nothing that could distract me from desiring You and revelling in this amazing sensation. As our loving was reaching its heights, You picked me up and we entered the pool fully. Oh, the

sensation was beyond description. If just a few drops sent me into ecstasy, being fully surrounded, having this Heavenly water enter every pore, was better than any feeling my physical body is even capable of experiencing. I was sent with such inexplicable pleasure, absorbing these tantalizing waters of Heavenly love. You love to love me in such ecstatic ways. It gives You pleasure to give me pleasure, and that creates such desire to love You on and on, throughout all eternity. It is my greatest wish and passion.